

PAPA MOOSE'S NURSERY RHYMES FOR OUR TIMES

CECIL RAJENDRA

THE AUTHOR

Though a barrister-at-law (Lincoln's Inn, London) by profession and in active law practice, Cecil Rajendra is nevertheless one of Asia's leading and most influential poets.

To date he has 11 titles to his credit, and his poems, which have been translated into several major languages, have been published and broadcast in no less than 36 countries.

Such is the wide range and relevance of Rajendra's poetry, that in addition to his collections, his poems have appeared on records, cassettes, greeting cards, posters, in environmental kits, hymnals, tourist handbooks, human rights dossiers, consumer newsletters, cantata, lieder, Geography and English-language textbooks.

But Rajendra's poems, though widely acknowledged as some of the finest and most powerful verse being written anywhere today, are not without controversy. His poetry is not only neglected and ignored in his own country, Malaysia, but has also been the subject of hysterical attacks from local academics and establishment critics.

Ironically, however, the very poems that were once reviled and ridiculed (as being tainted with too much political and polemical content) by home-grown manqué critics, are today taught alongside the works of Dylan Thomas, D.H. Lawrence, Tagore, Brecht, MacNiece, Auden, Frost, Pound and Hopkins in schools, colleges and universities throughout the English-speaking world.

Rajendra has often been referred to as 'the poet of the Third World', and parallels have frequently been drawn between his poetry and that of the great Chilean poet, Pablo Neruda.

ACID RAIN, ACID RAIN

Acid rain,
Acid rain,
Go away!
Don't come back
On another day

Or there'll never be
Any children left to play.

ALI, ALI, FARMER EXTRAORDINARY

Ali, Ali farmer extraordinary
How does your garden grow?
With herbicides
And pesticides
And poisoned broccoli all in a row.

ALL THE TREES ARE FALLING DOWN

All the trees are falling down,
Falling down, falling down,
All the trees are falling down,
Not fair, lady!

Stop the logging with civil laws
Civil laws, civil laws.
Stop the logging with civil laws
You cry baby!

Civil laws they bend and break
Bend and break, bend and break
Civil laws they bend and break
With hush money.

Stop the loggers with barricades
Barricades, barricades.
Stop the loggers with barricades
Nice and easy.

Just what the natives did,
Natives did, natives did.
Just what the natives did
In our country.

Now the natives are behind bars.
Behind bars, behind bars.
Now the natives are behind bars
End of story!

BOYS AND GIRLS OF TODAY

What are little boys now made of?
MacDonalds and Coca Cola
Lucky Strike and a Honda
That's what little boys now are made of!

What are little girls now made of?
Cartier, Ricci and Coco Channel
Heavy eye-shadow and lots of gel
That's what little girls now are made of!

BAA, BAA, BLACK SHEEP

Baa, baa, black sheep
What's happened to your wool?
I don't know, sir
But it sure looks awful.

Once it was cleaner
Once it was great
But not after that factory
They put up in our estate.

DIDDLE, DIDDLE DUMPING

Diddle, diddle dumping....
How many million

Tons of toxic waste
Most pour into our ocean

Before industrialists
Call a halt to pollution?

Don't diddle with dumping,
Demand immediate action!

DING, DONG, HELL!

Ding, dong, bell!
We're all in hell!

What put us in?
Loss of our Green.

What will get us out?
A deforestation shut out.

What sort of earth pests
Are we, to destroy rainforests
That do us no harm
But we need like a right arm.

DOWRY LAKHS

Dowry lakhs, dowry lakhs
soon will be mine
Once she's washed the dishes
after I dine.
Right here in the kitchen
I have a scheme
How to set her on fire
with a tin of kerosene!

DUMPTY DEMOCRACY

The forces of democracy
sat on the wall;
Under the pressure
it began to fall.

And now all
the powers of repression
And all the agents
of fear and pain

Will never be able
to put that wall up again.

FILE MY CASE! FILE MY CASE!

File my case, file my case
Lawyer man!
Win me my case
As fast as you can.

Inflate it and pad it
And mark it up forty
Per cent for that commission
You're squeezing from me!

FIVE SILLY CONTINENTS

Five silly continents soiled their oceans
And they began to cry:
"Oh, Mother Earth dear, we fear
Our oceans we may have lost!"

"What! Lost your oceans,
your filthy continents!
Then you will surely die!"

"Die! Die! Die!"

The continents began to clean up the oceans
But they started to sigh:
"Mother Earth dear, its such hard work
Our oceans now to detoxify."

"What! Complain again, you stupid continents!
Unless the seas are alive
You will not survive."

"Survive! Survive! Survive!"

HEY! SIZZLE, GRIDDLE!
Hey! Sizzle, griddle!
With that rainforest fiddle
Earth feels like an overheated cocoon.

But no one will laugh
On that day when
Our planet becomes barren as the moon.

HIGH & MIGHTY CENSOR
High & Mighty Censor
Is in a dilemma
As what to put
In the official newspaper.

Having banned everything
Poems, plays, films et cetera
He has nothing left to print
Except Government propaganda.

HOT GEORGIE
Gorgie, HIV-posi
Was condom-shy
He kissed the girls
And made them die.

So when you boys
Go out to play
Do not forget
Its AIDS doomsday!

HOT NUCLEAR BOMBS
Hot nuclear bombs!
Hot nuclear bombs!
One for Bobby, two for Spassby,

Hot nuclear bombs!

Hot nuclear bombs!
Hot nuclear bombs!
Put them in your bombers,
Annihilate your sons!
One for Spassby two for Bobby,
Hot nuclear bombs!

IF ALL THE WORLD.....

If all the world were a garbage pile
And all our sea was slime
And all our trees in paper mills
Where would we live in ten years' time?

I SAW AN OIL SHIP A-SAILING

I saw a ship a-sailing
A-sailing on the sea
And oh! it was an Exxon
With tons of oil for thee!

And now poor Bobby Shaftoe
Who fell into that sea
Has returned all covered
With sludge, shit & plastic
Bags from his eyeball to his knee!

JACK AND JILL

Jack and Jill went up the hill.
When they got there they found it bare.
Stripped of all vegetation.

With no protection
From the sun's radiation
Jack contracted skin cancer
Jill followed soon thereafter.

LITTLE BOY BLUE

Little Boy Blue
Better blow your horn!
There's a reactor in the meadow
And you've got radioactive corn.

Those supposed to look after us.

Have warned us not to make a fuss.

Will you shake them up?
No, not I;
For even if I do
They will just turn a blind eye.

LITTLE JACK HORNER

Little Jack Horner
Contracted leukemia
Working close by
To a nuclear plant,
"As much as I want to live," he said
"I'm sure I'm going to die."

LITTLE YUKI FLINDERS

Little Yuki Flinders Poked among the cinders
Looking for her little toe.....

It happened in Hiroshima
After a bomber named Enola
Reduced the city to an inferno.

NAUGHTY AYATOLLAH

Khomeini's little fatwa
Put Salman in a corner
There to wonder why
An old man in Iran
Defender of the Holy Koran
Had condemned him to die!

NOT SO LITTLE ABDULLAH

Not so little Abdullah
Hid in a corner
Pumping himself with heroin!
The cops got wind,
And pulled him in,
Saying. "What a bad boy you are!"

Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Why are they
chopping down every other tree?

OH DEAR! WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE

Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Why are they felling every other tree?
Hectare upon hectare.

They promised a programme
of reforestation
They promised a programme
of reforestation
They promised a programme
of reforestation
But it's all a bunch of hot air!

OLD KING COKE

King Coke was a bad old bloke
For a cocaine baron was he
He pushed to bids and womenfolk
Through his drug-dealing Company.

On every deal he made a bundle
And he was rich as rich can be
"Twee, Twiddle-dee" crowed King Coke
"I'm above the law, you can't catch me."

Yes, King Coke and his traffickers
Were sitting pretty high and mighty
Till the police and army Joined forces
To bust Old King Coke and his Company!

OLD MISTER MILLIARD

Old Mister Milliard
Went to his stockyard
To get the hungry some food.
But he could not do so
It was a diplomatic no-no
His actions would be misunderstood.

So he went to Parliament
To get their approval for aid
By the time the House said "YES"
The poor children of famine were dead!

OLD MOTHER GOOSE

Because of that hole
In our ozone layer
Old Mother Goose can
No longer wander
Or ride through the air
On her very fine gander.

If she did so today
Poor Mother Goose
Would be burnt to a cinder!

ONCE OUR SKY WAS PAINTED BLUE

Once our sky was painted blue
And the earth was painted green
With such a lot of nice, fresh air
All sandwiched in between.

Now our sky is painted grey
And our earth has been stripped brown
With a cloud of carbon monoxide
Hovering over every town.

PETER, WIFE-BEATER

Peter, Peter, the wife-beater
Was served with a Court Order

From the Women's Crisis Centre
To keep well away from her.

He disobeyed that as well
And now sits in a prison cell!

RON, RON - A LONDONER'S SON

Ron, Ron — a Londoner's son
Robbed a mail train and away he ran
He took his fill
Now Interpol's ill
For Ronnie's chuckling away in Brazil.

RING A RING O'SOLDIERS

Ring a ring o' soldiers.
A silo full of bombs
Achtung! Achtung!

We all fall down!

RUB-A-DUB-DUB

Rub-a-dub-dub,
Three men in the Club;
And who do you think they be?

The lawyer, the developer,
The foreign investor;
Turn 'em out, crooks all three!

SA-SADDAM AND BO-BUSHIE

Sa-Saddam and Bo-Bushie
Wanted to do battle For Saddam, said Bushie
Had taken his oil barrel.
Into the fray came the UNO
With some sort of a resolution
That gave both our heroes the go-
Ahead for Global Devastation!

SEE-SAW, ASININE LAW!

See Saw
Asinine Law!
Every time we have a new censor.

There's less
and less
Freedom in any of our media.

SIMPLE SHI MUN

Simple Shi Mun was in Tiananmen
Walking around the square
Asked a guardsman of Simple Shi Mun
"What's this noisy affair?"

Said Simple Shi Mun to the guardsman,
"We're singing for democracy."
Said the guardsman while shooting Shi Mun
"Indeed! You won't get any!"

SING A SONG FOR INDEPENDENCE

Sing a song for Independence?
Nothing but a lie!
When the National Debt is
Soaring to the sky.

When the FTZ was opened
Investors began to sing;
What a lovely people
To set about exploiting.

The President was in the counting-house
Counting out his money;
The First Lady was in America
Buying shoes and property.

The critic was in prison
Recalling his woes
When along came the warden
Who punched him on his nose.

SOLDIERS OF YASSER

My fighters, said Yasser
Will free Palestine
If Israelis can take Gaza
So can mine.

STOCK-A-PILE NUKES

Stock a pile of nukes
In a silo shop.
When the siren blows,
The atoms will pop.

When the cloud breaks,
Black rain will fall.
Death will come surely,
To mankind and all.

THE LAMA IN TIBET

A Lama in Tibet Sat in his turret
Quietly meditating away.

Along came a soldier
Sent down from China
And now the Lama's an émigré.

THE LION AND THE ROTARIAN

The Lion and the Rotarian
Were fighting for the town.

Self-promo ting their schemes
Putting each other down.

Some gave with a smile
Others with a frown.....

While everyone agreed
Both should get the hell
Out of their town!

THE LITTLE CFC NUT TREE

I had a little nut tree;
Nothing would it bear
What with all those CFCs
Nibbling ozone from the air.

Our earth is getting hotter
And the level of the sea
Is rising ever higher all because of
Our stupid environmental policy.

THE MAD MAN OF KAMPUCHEA

Here was a mad General in Kampuchea
Who when he took over as ruler
Made killing his trade
Filling fields with the dead
Bodies of all his people in Kampuchea.

THE MAN IN THE MOON

The Man in the Moon looked out of the moon
And this is what he said,
"It's time I got out of here now that these earthlings
Are shooting so much hardware
Into my poor aching head!"

THE OLD WOMAN IN THE SOUTH

There was an old woman
Who lived in the South;
She had so many problems
She turned to the North.

They sent her a missile
Together with warhead
And a technical adviser
But not any bread.

THE QUEEN OF TARTS

The Queen of Tarts

Had AIDS in parts
But she did not say.....

A gentleman smart
Who had Queen Tart
Now quietly wastes away.

THERE WAS A YOUNG INDIAN MAN

There was a young man I believe, a Hindu
He had so many children
Obviously, he did not know what to do.

Till along came Sanjay Gandhi
Who fixed him up with a vasectomy.

TO KUWAIT, TO KUWAIT

So Kuwait, to Kuwait
Just for an oil-rig both
Bush and Hussain
Are doing a jig.

So Baghdad and Kuwait
The bombers pound
Over and over again
Round after round.

TOM, TOM, THE SOLDIER'S SON

Tom, Tom, the soldier's son
His first toy was a gun.
To Tom it was a treat
His parents thought it neat
Till Tom ran shooting down his street.

Tom, Tom, the soldier's son
He learned to kill when he was young;
Now all the playmates
That Tom did slay
Lie six feet under cold, cold clay.

TWINKLE STAR WARS

Twinkle, twinkle little star
Now I know what you are
Another satellite sent to spy
And spray death from the sky!

WE BLIND MICE

We blind mice! We blind mice!
See what we've done!
See what we've done!

We all ran after Progress's wife;
She put out our eyes with Development's knife.
Did you ever see much fools in your life
As we blind mice?

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MR. CRUSADE?

"Where are you going to Mr. Crusade?"
"I'm going to get Milken sir," he said.

"Why, what has he done, Mr. Crusade?"
"He defrauded stockholders, sir," he said.

"But he's a junk bond hero, Mr. Crusade"
"A felon and a racketeer too, sir," he said.

"What is his fortune, Mr. Crusade?"
"It runs into billions, sir," he said.

"Then, you can't put him away, Mr. Crusade?"
"Only for a couple of months, sir," he said.

OH WHERE, OH WHERE

Oh where, oh where
Has the rhino gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
And the snow leopard
The guagga, the panda
The dodo, the condor and the obapi?

OH WHERE, OH WHERE (2)

Oh where, oh where
Has our commonsense gone?
Oh where, oh where is our sanity?
With our education
And health budget cut short
While doubling expenditure on the military.

WHO KILLED OUR ISLAND

Who billed our Island?
"I" said the hotelier
"With the tourist dollar I billed the Island."

Who bled it dry?
"I" said the foreigner
"With my calculator I bled it dry."

Who sucked its blood?
"I" said the politician
"With the aid of Parliament
I sucked its blood."

Who'll dig its grave?
"I" said the developer
"With my bulldozer
I'll dig its grave."

Who'll be chief mourner?
"We" said the people
"We losers perennial
We'll be chief mourner."

WINNIE HAD A LITTLE LAMB
Winnie had a little lamb
Its fleece was white as snow
But everywhere that Winnie went
The lamb could not go.

It followed her to school one day
Which was against the rule
For white and black can still
Not attend the same school.

WONG KIM FAH COULD EAT NO FAT
Wong Kim Fatt could eat no fat
His wife would not eat a thing
For his cholesterol level was high
And his anorexic wife was slimming.

WORLD WARS, WILLY NILLY
World War Two
Was very silly
But World War Three?
If it comes
Willy-nilly
We'd all be history!

YANKEE, YANKEE BOMBER

Yankee, Yankee bomber
Equipped with a laser
What is your target
Down in Mesopotamia?

Did you train your weapon
To unleash death and terror
On women and children
In an air-raid shelter?

YASSER ARAFAT

Yasser Arafat was in a flap
The Zionists were so mean
With occupied lands in their lap
They now refused to come clean.

So, Yasser the engineer
Bought himself a rifle
Became Arafat the soldier
Fighting for the legal
Return of West Bank and Gaza
To his dispossessed people.

And that is the story
Of Yasser Arafat
And the Palestinian
Cause and all that.

TRADITIONAL & MOTHER GOOSE NURSERY RHYMES

Baa, Baa, Black Sheep

Baa. baa black sheep.
Have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir.
Three bags full.
One for my master.
One for my dame.
And one for the little boy
Who lives in our lane.

Bobby Shaftoe

Bobby Shaftoe s gone to sea,
Silver buckles on his knee.
He'll come back and marry me,
Pretty Bobby Shaftoe

A Bunch of Blue Ribbon

Oh dear, what can the matter be?
Oh dear, what can the matter be?
Oh dear, what can the matter be?
Johnny's so long at the fair
He promised he'd buy me a bunch of blue ribbons.
He promised he'd buy me a bunch of blue ribbons.
He promised he'd buy me a bunch of blue ribbons.
To tie up my bonny brown hair.

Curly Locks! Curly Locks!

Curly Locks' Curly Locks'
Wilt thou be mine?
Thou shall not wash dish
Nor yet feed the swine
But sit on a cushion.
And sew a fine seam.
And feed upon strawberries.
Sugar and cream!

The Death of Cock Robin

She billed Cock Robin?
"I." said the sparrow.
"With my bow and arrow.
I killed Cock Robin."
Who saw him die?
'I," said the fly,
"With my little eye.
I saw him die."
Who caught his blood?
"I." said the fish.
'With my little dish,
I caught his blood"

Diddle, Diddle, Dumpling

Biddle. diddle, dumpling.
My son John.
Went to bed
With his breeches on;
One shoe off.
And the other shoe on.
Diddle, diddle, dumpling,
My son John.

Ding, Dong Bell!

Ding, dong. bell!

Pussy's in the well!
Who put her in?
Little Johnny Green.
Who pulled her our?
Little Johnny Stout.
What a naughty boy was that.
To try to drown poor pussy cat.
Which never did him any harm.
But killed the mice in his father's barn!

Georgie Porgie

Gorgie, Porgie,
pudding and pie,
Kissed the girls
and made them cry.
When the boys
came out to play,
Georgie Porgie
ran away.

Hector Protector

Hector Protector
Was dressed all in green:
Hector Protector
Was sent to the Queen.
The Queen did not like him,
No more did the King.
So Hector Protector was sent back again.

Hey! Diddle, Diddle!

Hey! Diddle, diddle!
The cat and the fiddle
The cow jumped over the moon
The little dog laughed
To see such sport,
And the dish ran away with the spoon.

Hot-Cross Buns!

Hot-cross buns!
Hot-cross buns!
One a penny, two a penny.
Hot-cross buns!

Hot-cross buns!
Hot-cross buns!
If you have no daughters.

Give them to your sons;
One a penny, two a penny.
Hot-cross buns'

Humpty Dumpty

Humpty Dumpty
Sat on a wall.
Humpty Durnpty
Had a great fall:
All the King's horses
and all the King's men
Cannot put Humpty Dumpty
together again.

I Had a Little Nut Tree

I had a little nut tree:
Nothing would it bear
But a silver nutmeg
And a golden pear.
The King of Spain's daughter
Came to visit me.
And all was because of
My little nut tree

I Saw a Ship A-Sailing

I saw a ship a-sailing.
A-sailing on the sea.
And oh! it was all laden
With pretty things for thee!

I'm Glad the Sky is Painted Blue

I'm glad the sky is painted blue.
And earth is painted green,
With such a lot of nice, fresh air
All sandwiched in between

Jack and Jill

Jack and Jill
Went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water
Jack fell down
And broke his crown
And Jill came
Tumbling after.

Jack Sprat

Jack Sprat could eat no fat.
His wife could eat no lean.
And so between them both.
They licked the platter clean.

Lavender Blue

Lavender Blue
Dilly-dilly
Lavender Green....
If I was King
Dilly-dilly
You'd be my Queen.

The Lion and the Unicorn

The Lion and the Unicorn
Were fighting in the town
The Lion beat the Unicorn
All about the town
Some gave them white bread
And some gave them brown
Some gave them pancakes
And chased them out of the town

Little Boy Blue

Little Boy Blue.
Come blow your horn!
The sheep's in the meadow,
The cow's in the corn.
Where's the boy that looks after the sheep?
He's under the haystack, fast asleep.
Will you wake him
No not I. For if I do.
He'll be sure to cry.

Little Jack Horner

Little Jack Horner
Sat in the corner.
Eating a Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb.
And pulled out a plum.
And said, "What a good boy am I!"

Little Miss Muffet

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on her tuffet
Eating her curds and whey;

Along came a spider.
Who sat down beside her.
And frightened Miss Muffet away!

Little Polly Flinders

Little Polly Flinders
Sat among the cinders.
Warming her pretty, little toes!

Her mother came and caught her.
And whipped her little daughter,
For spoiling her nice, new clothes.

Mary Had a Little Lamb

Mary had a little lamb.
Its fleece was white as snow
And everywhere that Mary went.
The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day,
Which was against the rule:
It made the children laugh and play
To see a lamb at school.

And so the teacher turned it out.
But still it lingered near.
And waited patiently about
Till Mary did appear.

Then it ran to her and laid
Its head upon her arm.
As if it said, "I'm not afraid —
You'll keep me from all harm."

Mistress Mary

Mistress Mary, quite contrary.
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells
And cockle shells.
And pretty maids all in a row.

Old King Cole

Old King Cole was a merry old soul.
And a merry old soul was he:
He called for his pipe, and he called for his bowl,
And he called for his fiddlers three.

Every fiddler, he had a fine fiddle.
And a very fine fiddle had he;
Twee, tweedle-dee, tweedle-dee went the tiddlers.
Oh, there's none so rare as can compare
With King Cole and his fiddlers three.

Old King Cole was a merry old soul.
And a merry old soul was he:
He called for his pipe, and he called for his bowl.
And he called for his harpers three
Every Harper, he had a fine harp,
And a very fine harp had he.
Twang, twang-a-twang went the harpers.
Twee, tweedle-dee. tweedle-dee went the fiddlers.
Oh. there's none so rare as can compare
With King Cole and his harpers three'

Old Mother Goose

Old Mother Goose when
She wanted to wander,
Would ride through the air
On a very fine gander.
Mother Goose had a house.
T'was built in the wood.
Where an owl at the door
For sentinel stood.

Old Mother Hubbard

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard.
To get her poor dog a bone:
When she got there
The cupboard was bare.
And so the poor dog had none.
She went to the baker's
To buy him some bread.
But when she came back
The poor dog was dead.
She went to the undertaker's
To buy him a coffin.
But when she came back
The poor dog was laughing.

The Old Woman in the Shoe

There was an old woman

Who lived in a shoe;
She had so many children.
She didn't know what to do.
She gave them some broth
Without any bread.
And whipped them all soundly.
And sent them to bed.

Pat-a-Cake

Pat-a-cake.
Pat-a-cake.
Baker's man!
Bake me a cake
As fast as you can.
Roll it and pat it.
And mark it with "B"
And put it in the oven
For Baby and me.

Peter, Peter

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Had a wife and couldn't keep her:
He put her in a pumpkin shell.
And there he kept her very well
Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater.
Had another and didn't love her;
Peter learnt to read and spell.
And then he loved her very well.

The Man in the Moon

She Man in the Moon looted out of the moon.
And this is what he said.
"Tis time that, now I'm getting up.
All babies went to bed."

The Queen of Hearts

She Queen of Hearts. She made some tarts.
All on a summer's day.
The Knave of hearts. He stole the tarts,
And with them ran away.
The King of Hearts Called for the tarts.
And beat the Knave full sore
The Knave of Hearts Brought back the tarts.
And vowed he'd steal no more.

Bain, Rain, Go Away

Rain, Rain.
Go away.
Come again
Another day.
Little Johnny wants to play.

Ring a Ring o' Roses

Ring a ring o' roses.
A pocket full of posies.
Tisha! Tisha!
We all fall down.

Rock-a-Bye, Baby, on the Tree Top!

Rock-a-bye, baby.
On the tree top!
When the wind blows.
The cradle will rock.
When the bough breaks.
The cradle will fall. Down will come baby.
Cradle and all.

Rub-a-Dub-Dub

Rub-a-dub-dub.
Three men in a tub:
And who do you think they be?
The butcher, the baker. The candlestick maker:
Turn 'em out knaves all three

London Bridge

London Bridge is falling down.
Falling down, falling down:
London Bridge is falling down.
My fair lady.
Build it up with iron bars,
Iron bars, iron bars:
Build it up with iron bars.
My fair lady.
Iron bars will bend and break.
Bend and break, bend and break.
Iron bars will bend and break.
My fair lady

What Are Little Boys Made Of?

What are little boys made of?
What are little boys made of?
"Frogs and snails

And puppy dogs' tails:
That's what little boys are made of."

What Are Little Girls Made Of?

What are little girls made of?
What are little girls made of?
"Sugar and spice.
And all that's nice:
That's what little girls are made of."

See-Saw, Margery Daw

See-saw.
Margery Daw.
Jenny shall have a new master:
She shall have but
A penny a day.
Because she can't work any faster.

Simple Simon

Simple Simon met a pieman.
Going to the lair;
Said Simple Simon to the pieman.
"Let me taste your ware."
Said the pieman to Simple Simon.
"Show me first your penny."
Said Simple Simon to the pieman,
'Indeed I have not any'

Sing a Song of Sixpence

Sing a song of sixpence.
A pocket full of rye;
Four-and- twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie

When the pie was opened
The birds began to sing.
Wasn't that a dainty dish
To set before the King.

The King was in the counting-house.
Counting out his money;
The Queen was in the parlour.
Eating bread and honey.

The Maid was in the garden,
Hanging out the clothes;

When down came a blackbird
And pecked off her nose.

There was a Poor Man of Jamaica

There was a poor man of Jamaica.
Who opened a shop as a baker;
The nice biscuits he made
Procured him much trade
With all the little boys of Jamaica.

Three Blind Mice

Three blind mice!
Three blind mice!
See how they run!
See how they run!
They all ran after the farmer's wife;
She cut off their tails with a carving knife
Did you ever see such a sight in your life
As three blind mice?

Three Little Kittens

Three little kittens, they lost their mittens,
And they began to cry,
"Oh. Mother dear we sadly fear
Our mittens we have lost!"
"What: Lost your mittens, you naughty kittens!
Then you shall have no pie."
'Meow, meow, meow!"
The three little kittens found their mittens.
And they began to cry,
"Oh! Mother dear, see here, see here.
Our mittens we have found,"

Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son

Tom, Tom, the piper's son
Stole a pig and away he run.
The pig was eat
And Tom was beat.
And Tom ran crying down the street.
Tom. Tom. the piper's son.
He learned to play when he was young;
But all the tunes
That he could play
Was "Over the hills and far away."

To Market, To Market

To market, to market.
To buy a fat pig.
Home again, home again,
Jiggety-jig.

To market, to market.
To buy a plum bun.
Home again, home again,
Market is done.

Tweedledum And Tweedledee

Tweedledum and Tweedledee
Agreed to have a battle,
For Tweedledum said Tweedledee
Had spoiled his nice new rattle.
Just then flew by a large black crow.
As big as a tar-barrel.
Which frightened both the heroes so,
They quite forgot their quarrel.

Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are
Up above the world so high
Like a diamond in the sky.

Birds of a Feather

Birds of a feather flock together.
And so will pigs and swine;
Rats and mice will have their choice,
And so will I have mine

Goosey, Goosey Gander

Goosey, goosey gander
Whither shall I wander?
Upstairs and downstairs
In my lady's chamber.

Where Are You Going, My Pretty Maid?

Where are you going, my pretty maid?
"I'm going a-milking. sir." she said.

May I go with you, my pretty maid?"
"You're kindly welcome, sir" she said.

"What is your father, my pretty maid?"

"My fathers a farmer, sir" she said.

"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"

"My face is my fortune, sir," she said.

"Then I can't marry you my pretty maid!"

"Nobody asked you sir" she said.

If All the World Were Apple Pie

If all the world were apple pie

And the sea was ink

And all the trees were bread and cheese

What would we have to drink?

Where, Oh Where

Oh where, oh where

Has my little dog gone?

Oh where, oh where can he be?

With his ears cut short

And his tail cut long:

Oh where, oh where is he?

END